

TWISTIN' THE NIGHT AWAY

#84

Music and Lyrics Sam Cooke

Let me tell you 'bout a place
Somewhere up-a New York way
Where the people are so gay
Twistin' the night away

Here they have a lot of fun
Puttin' trouble on the run
Man, you find the old and young
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin'
Everybody's feelin' great
Twistin', twistin'
Twistin' the night away

Here's a man in ev'nin' clothes
How he got here, I don't know
Man, you oughta see him go
Twistin' the night away

He's dancin' with the chick in slacks
She's movin' up and back
Man, there ain't nothin' like
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin'
Everybody's feelin' great
Twistin', twistin'
Twistin' the night away

Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back

**Watusi, now fly
Now twist. Twistin' the night away**

**Here's a fella in blue jeans
Dancin' with an older queen, who's
Dolled up in her diamond rings
Twistin' the night away**

**Man, you oughta see her go
Twistin' to the rock and roll
Here you find the young and old
Twistin' the night away**

**They're twistin', twistin'
Everybody's feelin' great
Twistin', twistin'
Twistin' the night away
(ONE MORE TIME)**

**Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
Watusi, now fly
Now twist. Twistin' the night away**